

Preface

Sir William Osler's life was a peculiarly kaleidoscopic one, with a new arrangement of its pieces almost every day, a remarkable thing in view of his great accomplishments, <sup>and remarkable influence on the world of his time.</sup> It may have been the reason for his <sup>view of</sup> life in day-to-day compartments - making the best of the combinations of fragments <sup>as they</sup> ~~which~~ happened to fall on the day in question.

It gave a great deal of color and variety to his life and yet with all this ~~there~~ <sup>it was</sup> a peculiarly ~~consistent~~ consistent life and from day to day one finds <sup>dispite the</sup> ~~changeless~~ <sup>and varied</sup> new arrangements <sup>always</sup> ~~the same~~ that the familiar fragments are always there -

The Sombre and the Gay, war and play, and he could turn <sup>in an instant</sup> from a quip to a sober thought, from a frolic with a child to a serious bit of reading or composition, from a practical joke to a discussion of philosophy. There are certain fragments in fact which we will <sup>always</sup> find ~~translating~~ present though they may have been tumbled into a new position - charity, love, sympathy, misadventure, industry, generosity - what made them what he was in became <sup>humanity</sup>. <sup>through his influence into mankind</sup> <sup>Johnson</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>himself</sup> <sup>humane</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>influence of these men he had known and of one</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>influence of these men he had known and of one</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>influence of these men he had known and of one</sup>

Sir Thomas Burne he could never remember the day.

A difficult task for biography - the. A consistent life of accomplishments with

